

GENTLEMENCOMICS

SCARLET LADY

EPISODE 1: "DEEPTHROAT"



WWW.KIRTU.COM

STORY: M.M

ART: Jack Creek

COLOR: Chi

W-WHAT...?
WHAT THE FUCK?

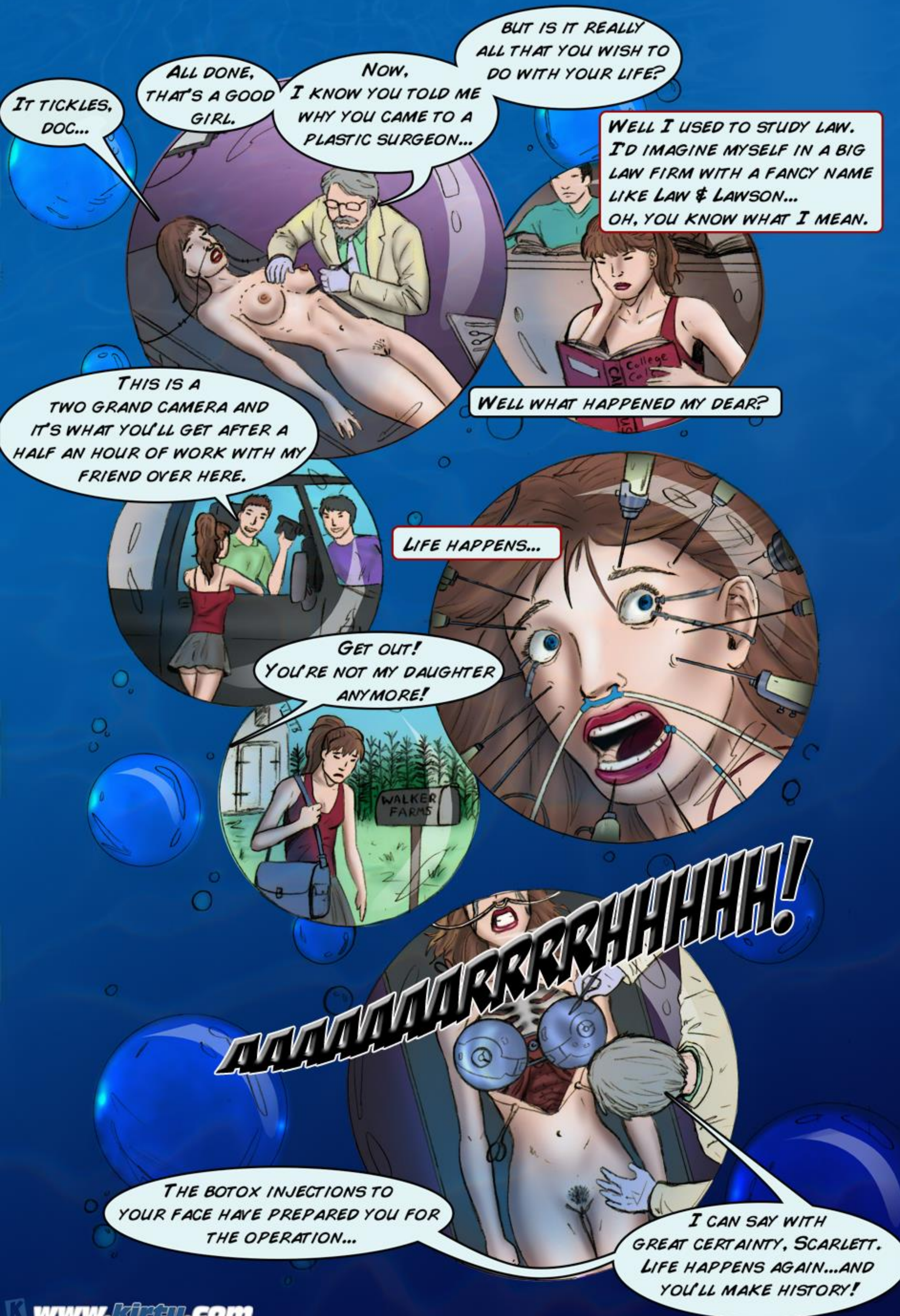


OH MY GOD!
I'LL DROWN! I HAVE TO
GET OUT OF THIS TANK!

NO...THIS MASK IS
SUPPLYING ME
WITH OXYGEN.

HOW DID I
GET IN THIS LAB?





IT TICKLES,
DOC...

ALL DONE,
THAT'S A GOOD
GIRL.

NOW,
I KNOW YOU TOLD ME
WHY YOU CAME TO A
PLASTIC SURGEON...

BUT IS IT REALLY
ALL THAT YOU WISH TO
DO WITH YOUR LIFE?

WELL I USED TO STUDY LAW.
I'D IMAGINE MYSELF IN A BIG
LAW FIRM WITH A FANCY NAME
LIKE LAW & LAWSON...
OH, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

THIS IS A
TWO GRAND CAMERA AND
IT'S WHAT YOU'LL GET AFTER A
HALF AN HOUR OF WORK WITH MY
FRIEND OVER HERE.

WELL WHAT HAPPENED MY DEAR?

LIFE HAPPENS...

GET OUT!
YOU'RE NOT MY DAUGHTER
ANYMORE!

AAAAAAAAARRRRHHHHH!

THE BOTOX INJECTIONS TO
YOUR FACE HAVE PREPARED YOU FOR
THE OPERATION...

I CAN SAY WITH
GREAT CERTAINTY, SCARLETT.
LIFE HAPPENS AGAIN...AND
YOU'LL MAKE HISTORY!



SHIT! I'M LATE ON
PAYING THE--

I'M A
DIFFERENT KIND OF A DICK,
BUT NICE TO SEE YOU TOO,
SCARLETT.

WE'RE LATE
SO TECHNICALLY YOU SHOULD BE
CALLING ME BY MY WORK NAME

WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
STARLET.

WHAT IF I SAID
YOU WEREN'T THE ONLY ONE
GIVING ME A RIDE?

IF WE'D BEEN DATING,
I'D BE JEALOUS.

A NEW HERO
PAINTS THE TOWN
SCARLET

Man of the Year:
Time-Man To
Accept Key
To The City

20% LESS CRIME

LATE NIGHT?

ALWAYS...

THE
PUBLIC TRANSIT SUCKS IN
L.A. HOW DO YOU
GET AROUND?

I WON'T ADMIT IT TO HANK,
BUT ASKING HIM OUT HAS
CROSSED MY MIND.

DON'T
STRESS OVER SHOOTING
THE SCENES. WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER.
LITERALLY TOGETHER.

IT'S NOT BECAUSE I'M A PUSSY
OR ANYTHING. IT'S OUR JOB.

ANOTHER DAY AT
THE SLEAZE FACTORY, EH,
STAR?

I GUESS FALLING FOR HANK WAS EASY.
HE'S A PERFECT GENTLEMAN,
HANDSOME AND FUNNY.

HANK WAS LIKE THAT FROM
THE FIRST TIME WE MET AT
THIS EXACT SAME STUDIO...

ONE YEAR AGO...

AUDITIONS

TELL US
ABOUT YOURSELF.

WELL
MY NAME IS...STARLET.
I'M 24 YEARS OLD.
I'M FROM DALLAS,
TEXAS.

SO YOU'RE
USED TO RIDING WITH A
BULL BETWEEN YOUR
LEGS?

HAHAA!

REC.

THE WAY HE LOOKED, MOVED AND TOUCHED...
HE MADE ME FEEL DESIRABLE...
EVEN WHEN WE WERE BEING EXPLOITED.

I DON'T NEED
IMPLANTS, DO I?

GURG!
GULG!
GULG!

UNGH! NO!
YOUR TITS ARE PERFECT.
YOU ARE PERFECT.

REC.

LOOK AT
THE CAMERA.

WHY ARE YOU
GIGGLING?
HAHAA!

HIHIHI!

REC.

WE WERE ENJOYING IT TOO MUCH.
IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE A TIRED PORN FACADE.

THE PRODUCER HOWEVER THOUGHT I WAS "LACKING".
GOD I HATE HIGH HEELS.



LUCKY YOU'RE
SPENDING MOST OF
YOUR TIME ON YOUR BACK...
WITHOUT THE SHOES.

LOSE
THE ROBE...

I WAS UNSKILLED TO BE A SECRETARY AND
WAITRESSES HAVE SUCH LOW SALARIES.

WHA--?



DO I
LOOK LIKE A
MAN WHO'S INTO
SURF BOARDS?

GET SOME
BIGGER TITS OR
GET THE FUCK
OUT...

WHO DID
YOUR MAKE-UP?

STRIP YOUR
BATHROBE!

BRUTUS BOREMAN.
A TOUGH SON OF A BITCH TO SAY THE LEAST...



SNIFF...
I DID

WE HAVE
A PROBLEM.
DO YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT IS?



I CAME TO L.A. WITHOUT A DIME?



BOREMAN'S COLD TOUCH MADE ME FLINCH...

THEN HIS MUSCULAR HANDS,
HIS BIG FINGERS WRAPPED
TIGHTLY AROUND MY THROAT.
HE DIDN'T CHOKE ME BUT
WHAT HE DID WAS EVEN WORSE.

BOREMAN DEMONSTRATED HIS ABSOLUTE MALE POWER OVER A
FEMALE WORKER HE OWNED. I FELT SUBMITTED AND
HUMILIATED LIKE A PIECE OF HUMAN TRASH.

YOU LOOK LIKE A
**FUCKING BATTERED
HOUSEWIFE!**

THAT DAY SHOWED ME WHAT MADE WOMEN SO STRONG...

I'M SUPPOSED TO
GET MY ROCKS OFF TO
THIS...?
**GET THE FUCK OUT
OF MY OFFICE.**

WOAH!
WHERE'S THE
FIRE?

HONEY,
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO
SQUIRT FROM DOWNSTAIRS,
NOT FROM YOUR EYES.

I-I...

SERIOUSLY THOUGH...
DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU
REALLY LOOK LIKE?

NEXT!

LIKE
SOMEONE WHO'S
IN OVER HER
HEAD.

DON'T MIND
CORDELIA. DESPITE HOW IT MAY
APPEAR SHE'S NEW HERE TOO.
CAME FOR AN AUDITION
AFTER YOU.

SO CORDELIA
AUDITIONED FOR
YOU TOO?

NO,
THOUGH CORDELIA
WANTED ME TO DO IT.
BORIS CHECKED HER
"APPLICATION".

WE AREN'T
TWENTY FOUR HOUR
SEX MACHINES
YOU KNOW...

SORRY.
OF COURSE
NOT.

I SEE BOREMAN
GAVE YOU A HARD TIME.
DON'T MIND HIM
EITHER.

HE'S NEW TO
THE BUSINESS
ALTHOUGH RUMOR HAS IT
HE USED TO BE AN
UNSUCCESSFUL PORN STAR
HIMSELF.

AND
HE'S TAKING HIS
CAREER FRUSTRATIONS
OUT ON ME?
GOOD TO KNOW...
I THINK.

DID HE SAY...
I MEAN DO YOU
NEED NEW--?

YEAH, I DO...
AND I WILL. BUT
THANKS FOR LIKING MY
OLD BOOBS ANYWAYS.

AFTER THE OPERATION EVERYTHING CHANGED.
I FOUND A NEW CALLING...BUT I STILL NEEDED THE MONEY...
AND A GOOD COVER.

NOT THAT I WAS ACTUALLY COVERED...

AAH!
AAH!
AAH!

A SUPERHERO BY NIGHT,
A PORN STAR BY DAY...

WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT?

L.A. WASN'T THE
PORN CAPITAL ANYMORE
BUT IT HAD THE
FREEDOM MEN.

GONZO GIRLS STUDIO
HAD HANK...

BUT I NEVER HAD HANK.
NOT WHEN THE CAMERAS WEREN'T FILMING.

PRESENT DAY,
SCARLETT'S APARTMENT...

SHOWERS ARE A
PORN STAR'S BEST FRIEND.

No...

NOT AGAIN!

IRONY IS A
CRUEL BITCH!
NO FUCKING WAY
AM I GOING TO
DEVELOP...

IT'S LIKE THE SAYING GOES,
"WATER CURES ALL AILS" AND--

AQUAPHOBIA!

WHAT THE
FUCK IS THIS
SHIT?

COMBUSTION...?!
A JOKE...?!

I'LL BURN THOSE
TABLOID HOUNDS TO ASH.
FUCK!

I NEED TO
COOL OFF...

USA WEEK 5
CombUSTion
Girl. A Super-
Hero Joke?

TIME TO TAKE THESE PUPPIES OUT FOR A SPIN.



CREEEEK! VRRROOM! VRRROOM!



IRO-IRO-IROOOOM!

SOON...



WHAT'S UP,
DOC?

MY INSTRUMENTS
TELL ME YOU'VE TAKEN
THE SCARLET CYCLE OUT.

RING!

MOONLIGHTING AS
A STALKER DOESN'T SUIT YOU.
I KNOW YOU WANT YOUR TECH TO
REMAIN INTACT AND IT WILL.
MY IMPLANTS WILL BE
SAFE TOO.

IT'S NOT THAT
I DON'T WORRY
ABOUT YOU--

AAAIITIEE!!

SOUNDS LIKE
I NEED TO WORRY ABOUT
SOMEONE TOO.
OVER AND OUT.



MY IMPLANTS GIVE ME SUPER SPEED AND AGILITY...



BUT SO FAR I'VE ONLY MASTERED BRUTE FORCE.





OTHER FEMALE MEMBERS OF THE TEAM HAVE MADE REPORTS OF A STALKER. A GIANT MAN IN A VINTAGE DIVER'S SUIT. INITIALLY THEY THOUGHT HE WAS JUST A PERV WITH A VERY WEIRD FETISH BUT RIGHT NOW HE'S OUR ONLY LEAD. WORST CASE SCENARIO IS WE HAVE A SERIAL KILLER WHO'S AFTER THE CAPES.

THANKS FOR GIVING ME A HEADS UP. I'LL HELP YOU CATCH THIS GUY.

DR. G. RILLA'S TEST RESULTS WILL BE READY FOR US IN THE MORNING.

I'M GLAD YOU COUNT ME AS ONE OF YOUR OWN ALREADY.



OF COURSE I DO. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT YOU. FIRST I'LL GET YOU TO SAFETY. JUST IN CASE THAT NUT COMES AFTER YOU.

EASY, LANCELOT. I CAN DRIVE.

I LIKE MY WOMEN FAST, SCARLETT...LADY.

I'M SURE.



NEXT MORNING AT LONG BEACH...



SHARK!
GET OUT OF THE WATER,
NOW!



SHOW THAT SHARK
WHAT MERMAIDS ARE
MADE OF!

MISS MERMAID!
YEAAAH!



BRING IT ON!



DID SHE PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT?

ANOTHER ATTACK?

SHOCKING, I KNOW. WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN TO FIND HER, BUT AFTER THE BATTLE AT LONG BEACH MISS MERMAID IS MISSING IN ACTION..

YOU THINK I'M SOME HOW MIXED UP IN ALL OF THIS?

I DONT MEAN TO PUT YOU IN THE CROSS HAIRS HERE BUT...

I'M JUST TAKING EVERY PRECAUTION HERE. IT'S MY JOB.

NOW HOW BOUT WE PAY THE GOOD DOCTOR A VISIT?

DONT THINK I TAKE ANY OF THIS PERSONALLY

IT'S NOT LIKE THE DOCTOR GAVE ME MUCH OF A CHOICE WHEN IT CAME TO JOINING HIS SUPER BOOBS PROJECT.

GLAD TO HEAR YOU'RE TAKING THIS SO WELL. IT'S REALLY NOTHING PERSONAL.

BE STRAIGHT WITH US DOC, AM I THE ONLY SILICONE ENHANCED SUPER SOLDIER?

OF COURSE YOU ARE MY DEAR, AFTER SEEING HOW YOU TURNED OUT I COULDN'T RISK SEEING MY FORMULA FALL IN TO THE WRONG HANDS

IT'S ALSO WHY I WENT ROGUE.

THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN CHICKEN OF THE SEA LUNATIC AND HIS MIND CONTROLLED SHARKS?!

BUT BACK TO
THE MATTER AT HAND.
I SUSPECT OUR KILLER HAS
TESTICLE IMPLANTS GIVING HIM
THE SAME--

HOLD
THE PHONE, DOC.
THIS SICKO HAS
SILICONE NUTS?!

MOST LIKELY. NOW,
I'M UNCOMFORTABLE SHARING THIS
WITH SUCH A WELL KNOWN
LAW ENFORCING SUPERHERO--

SAY NO MORE.
THE THOUGHT OF MASS PRODUCED
SUPER SOLDIERS SOUNDS LIKE A
HORRIBLE IDEA.

WELL IT SEEMS SOMEONE HAS
PICKED UP WHERE YOU
LEFT OFF.

I CAME TO THAT
CONCLUSION MYSELF YEARS AGO
WHEN I WAS STILL WORKING FOR THE U.S MILITARY
R&D DEPARTMENT. IT WAS ALL VERY HUSH HUSH.

THIS IS TERRIBLE
YOU MUST THINK ME
QUITE THE MONSTER.

LET IT GO DOC,
I SEE NOW THE GOOD
YOU'RE TRYING
TO DO.

THANK YOU DEAR, BE
CAREFUL OUT THERE, A RENEGADE
IMPLANT SOUNDS LIKE NOTHING
BUT TROUBLE.

C'MON! EVEN IF WE ARE DEALING WITH A PSYCHO HE'S SYSTEMATICALLY TARGETING THE TEAM. WHY NOW? THEY MUST KNOW I'VE APPLIED TO FREEDOM MEN.

WE NEED TO SET A TRAP. FORTUNATELY WE HAVE A GOOD BAIT.

NOT YOU, SCAR. I COULDN'T...

I WAS THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL "SOLDIER". THE MILITARY MUST BE AFTER MY JUGS.

WHOOOSH!!
YOU'RE STRONG BUT NOT INVULNERABLE TO THE JAWS OF A SHARK!

WE NEED SOMEONE IRRESISTABLE...

MY VIBRATIONS WILL KEEP US INVISIBLE.

I DON'T LIKE THIS. PATRIOT GIRL'S NOT TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY. WHY SHE DIDN'T CANCEL HER PHOTOSHOOT WHEN HER FRIENDS GOT ATTACKED IS BEYOND ME.

DIFFERENT PEOPLE COPE WITH GRIEF DIFFERENTLY.

AH!

CLEARLY...

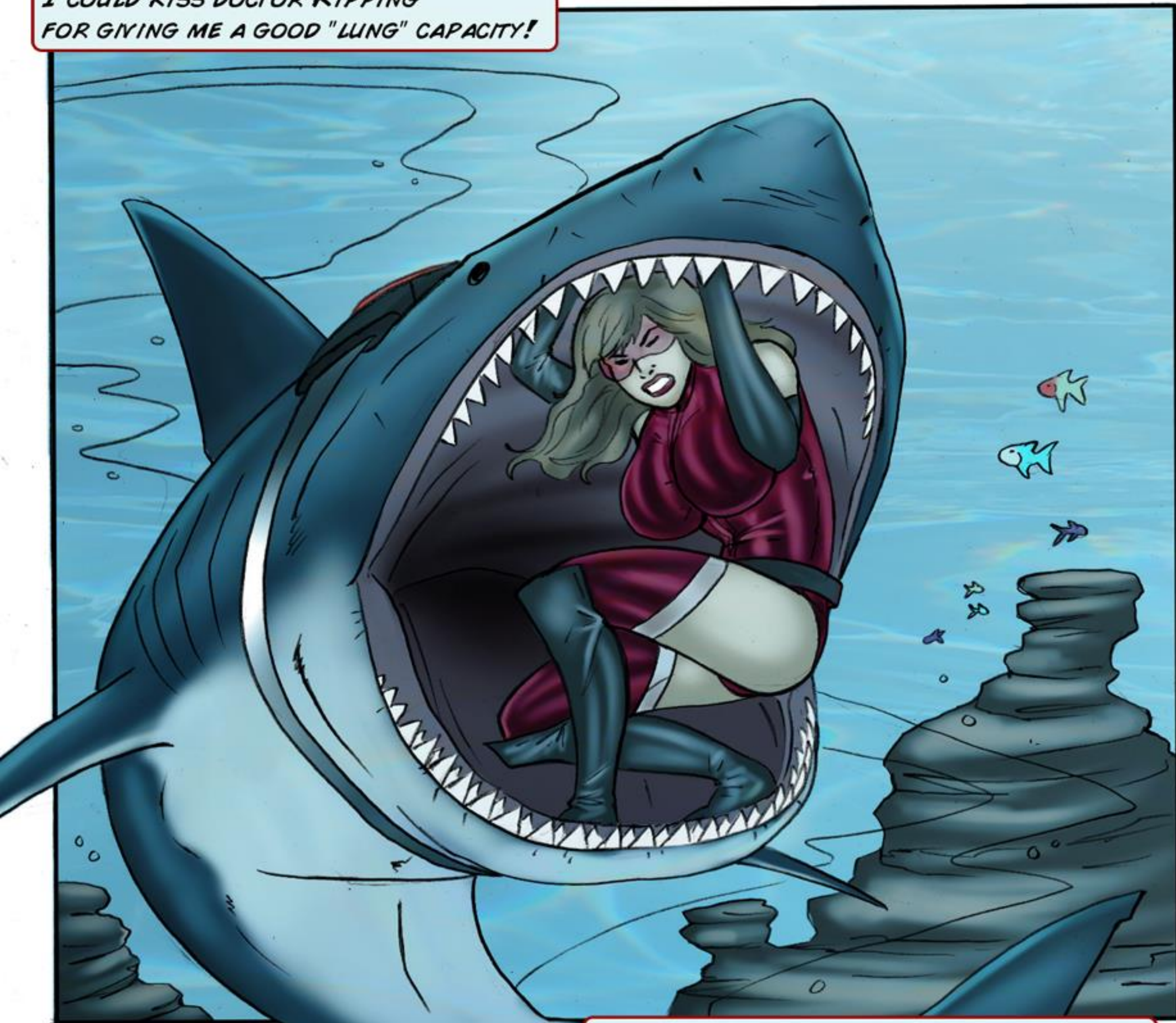
SPLASH!

FLASH!
FLASH!
FLASH!

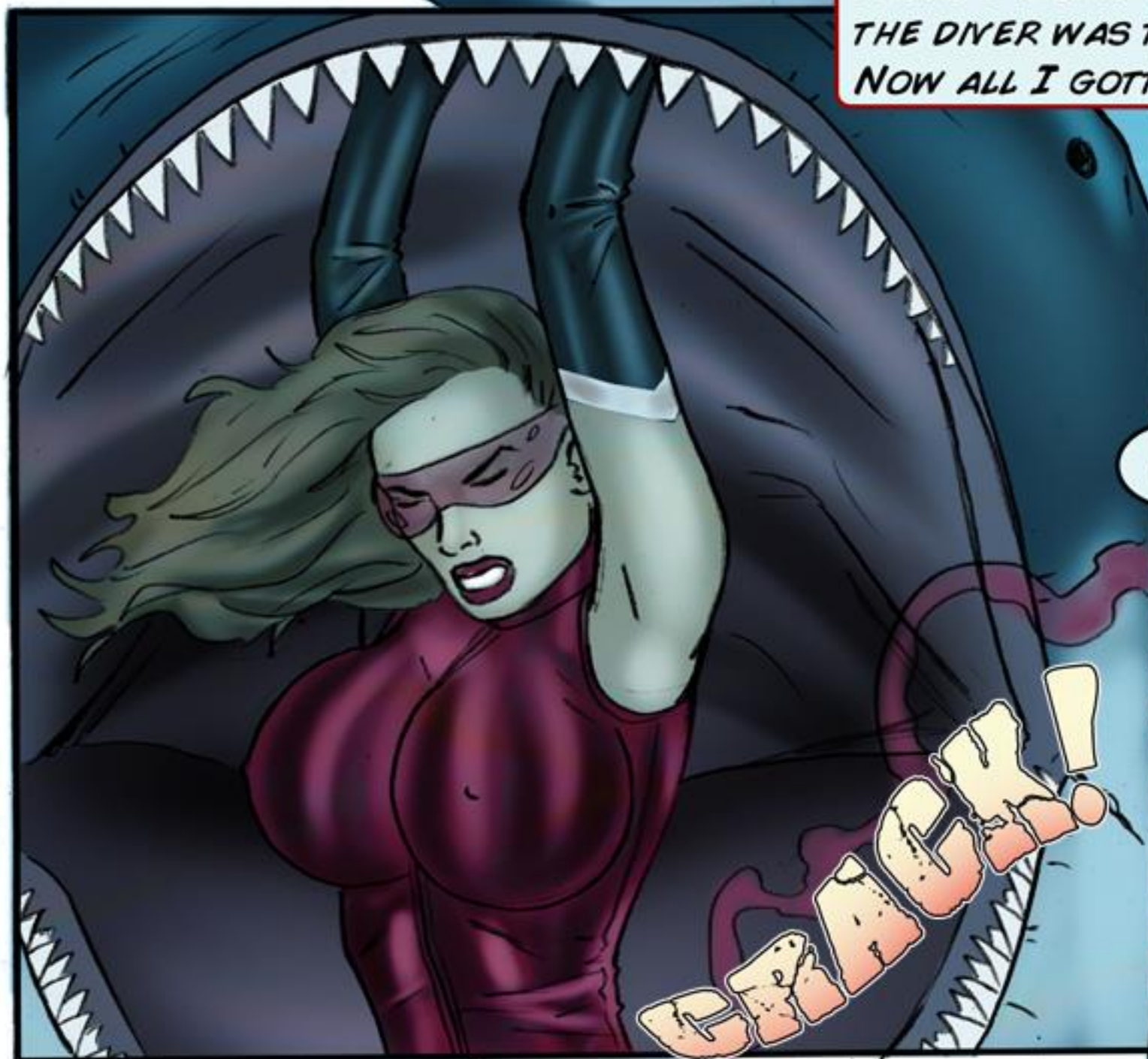
2013
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I COULD KISS DOCTOR KIPPING
FOR GIVING ME A GOOD "LUNG" CAPACITY!



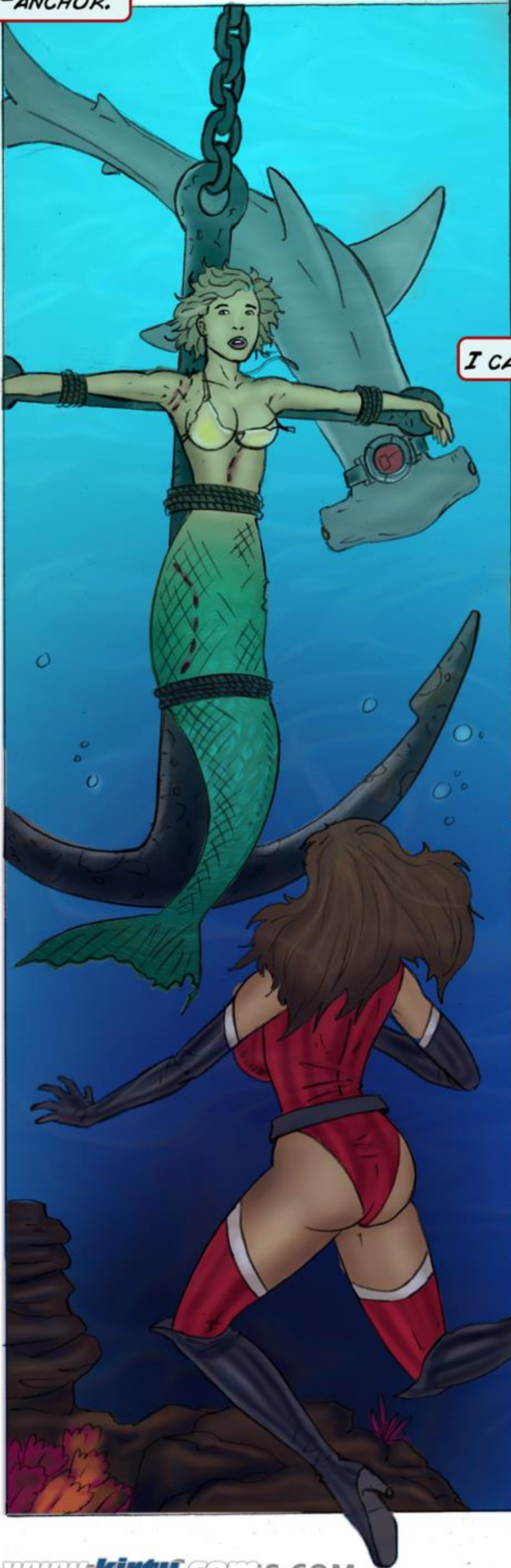
THERE'S A SHIP OVER ME. I BET THAT'S WHERE
THE DIVER WAS TAKING PATRIOT GIRL.
NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS FIND THE--



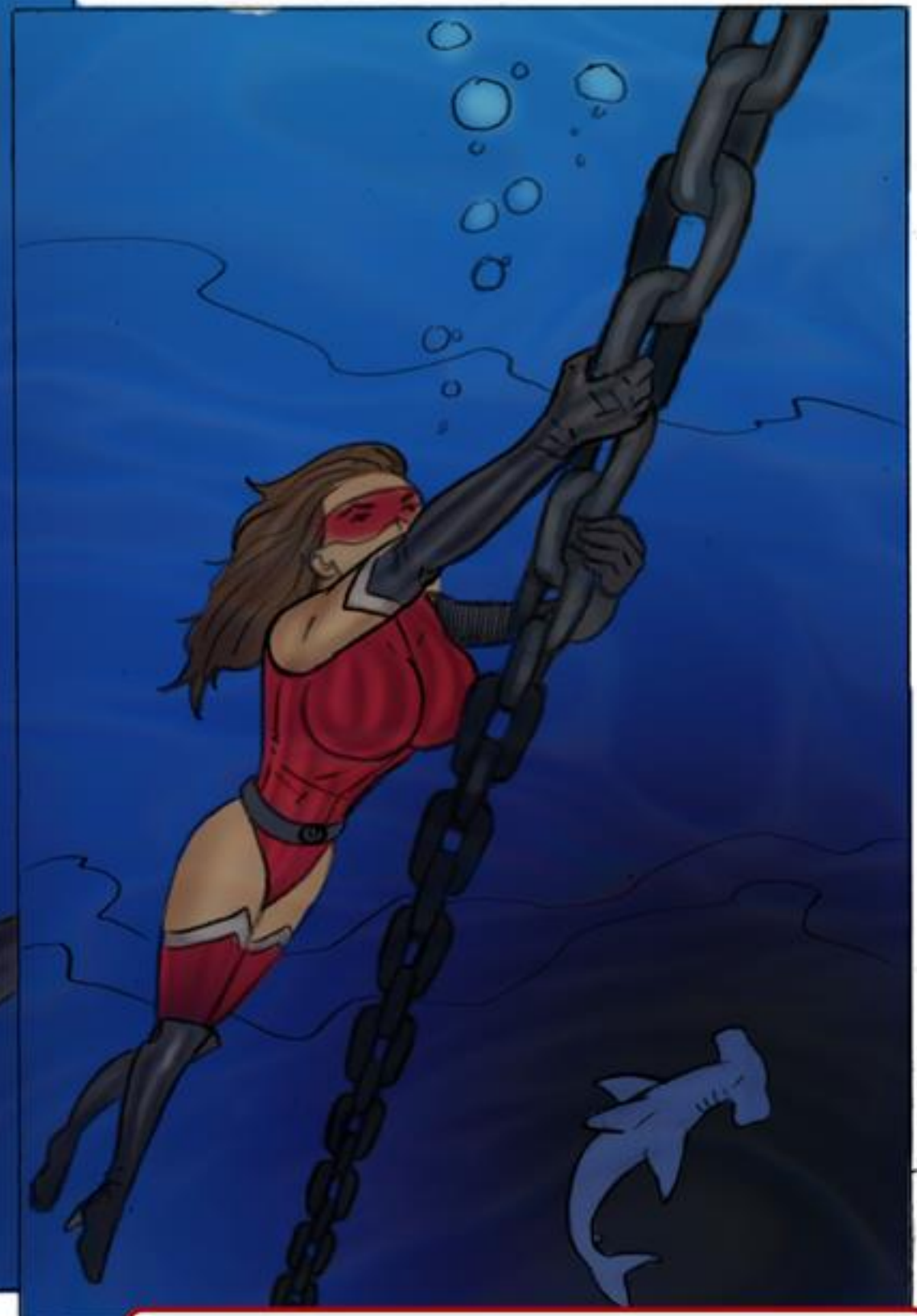
NOT TO MENTION SUPER STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE!

--ANCHOR.

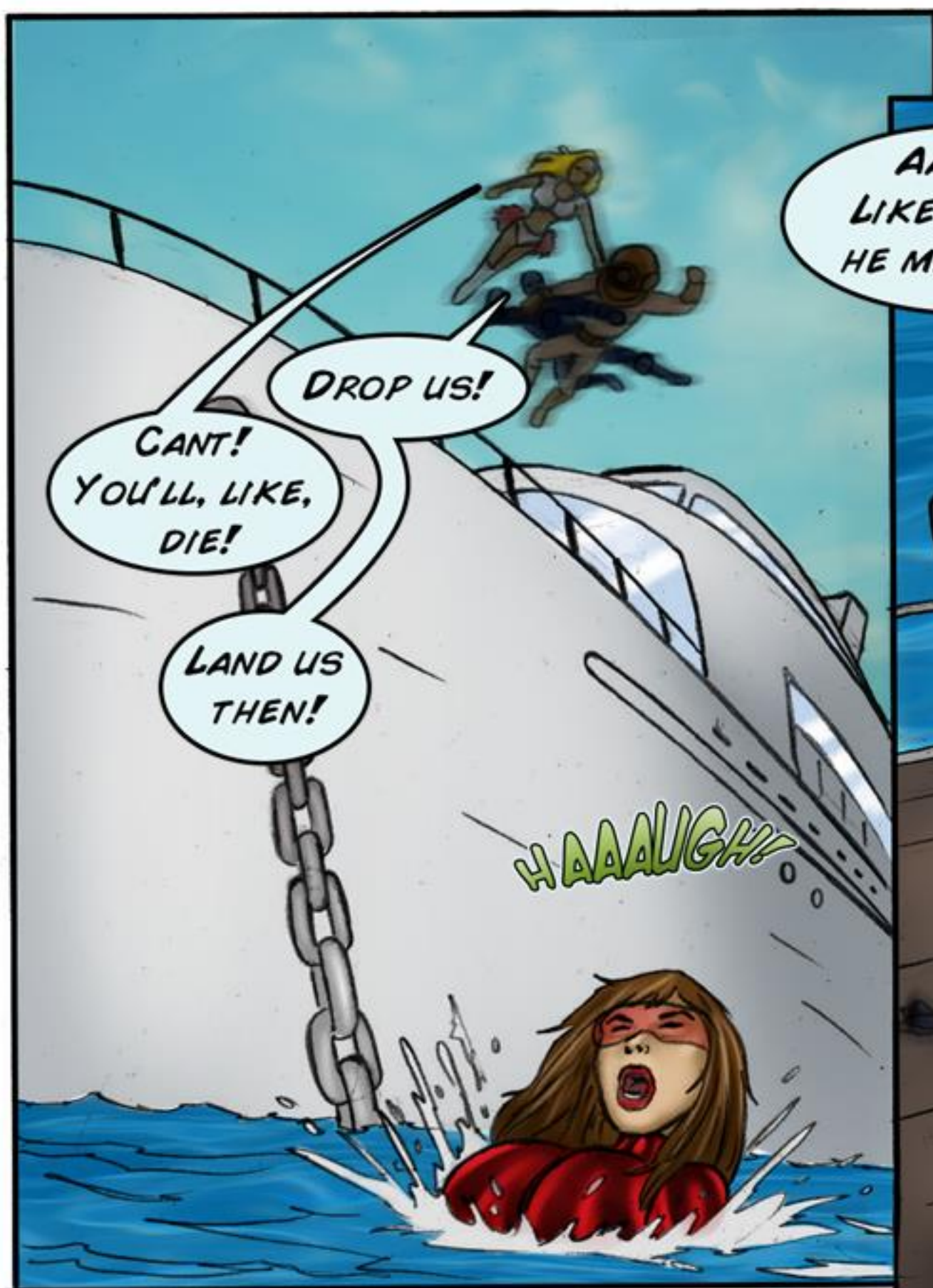
MISS MERMAID DEAD.



I CAN'T BELIEVE THE MILITARY WOULD DO THIS.



NOT IF IT WAS...BECAUSE OF ME.



CANT!
YOU'LL, LIKE,
DIE!

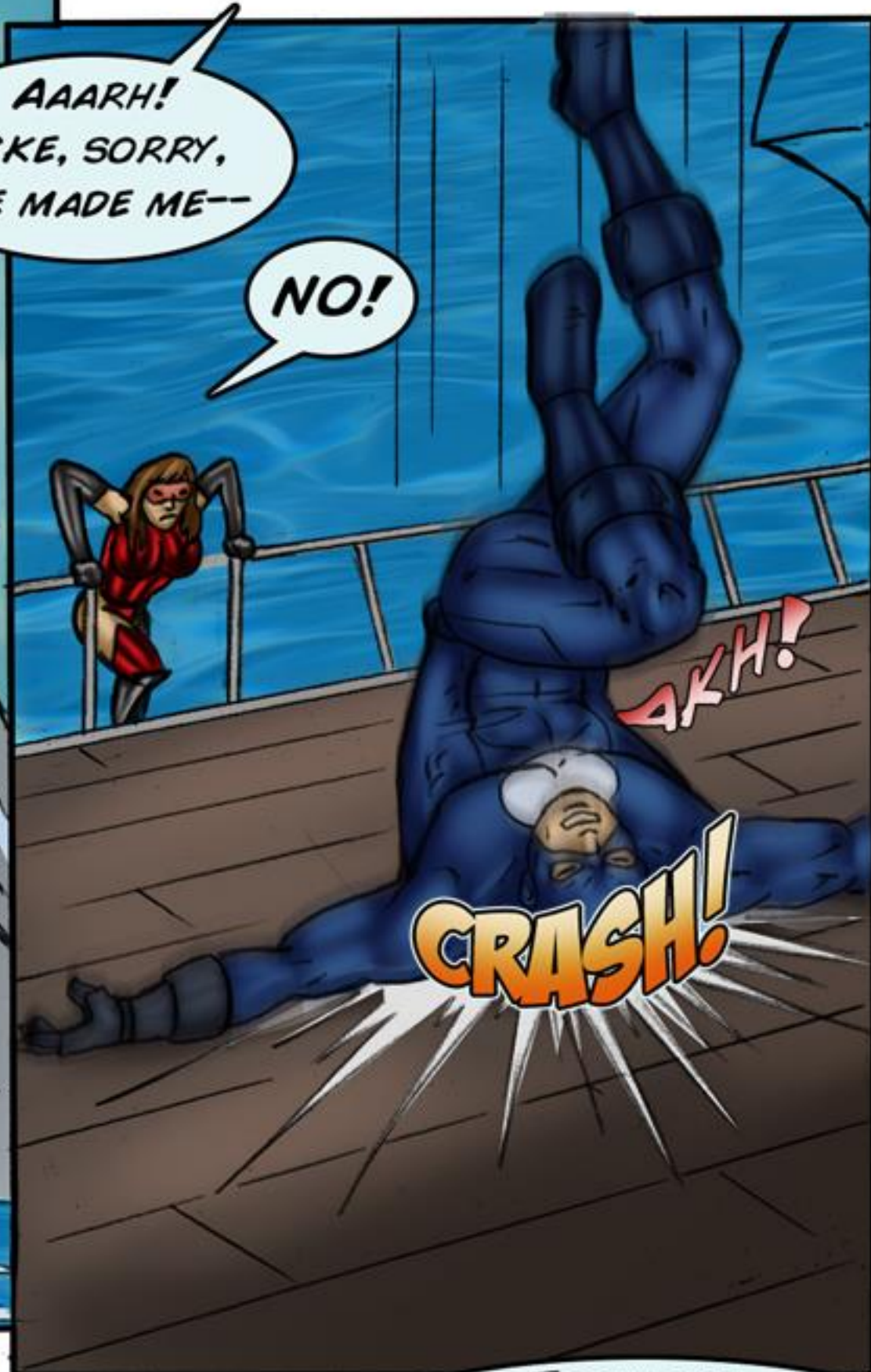
LAND US
THEN!

DROP US!

HAAAUGH!

AAARH!
LIKE, SORRY,
HE MADE ME--

NO!



CRASH!



NO BIGGIE.
MY FAST METABOLISM HEALS
FRACTURES QUICKLY
AND--

CRIMMAASHHHHH!

NOW P.G.'S
TAKING IT SERIOUSLY!
I SEE YOU HAD THE
COURTESY OF STORING
AND DRESSING HER UP
AS WELL.



TOOK THE
SEA SHELL COVERED STAIRS...
WHERE ARE THEY?

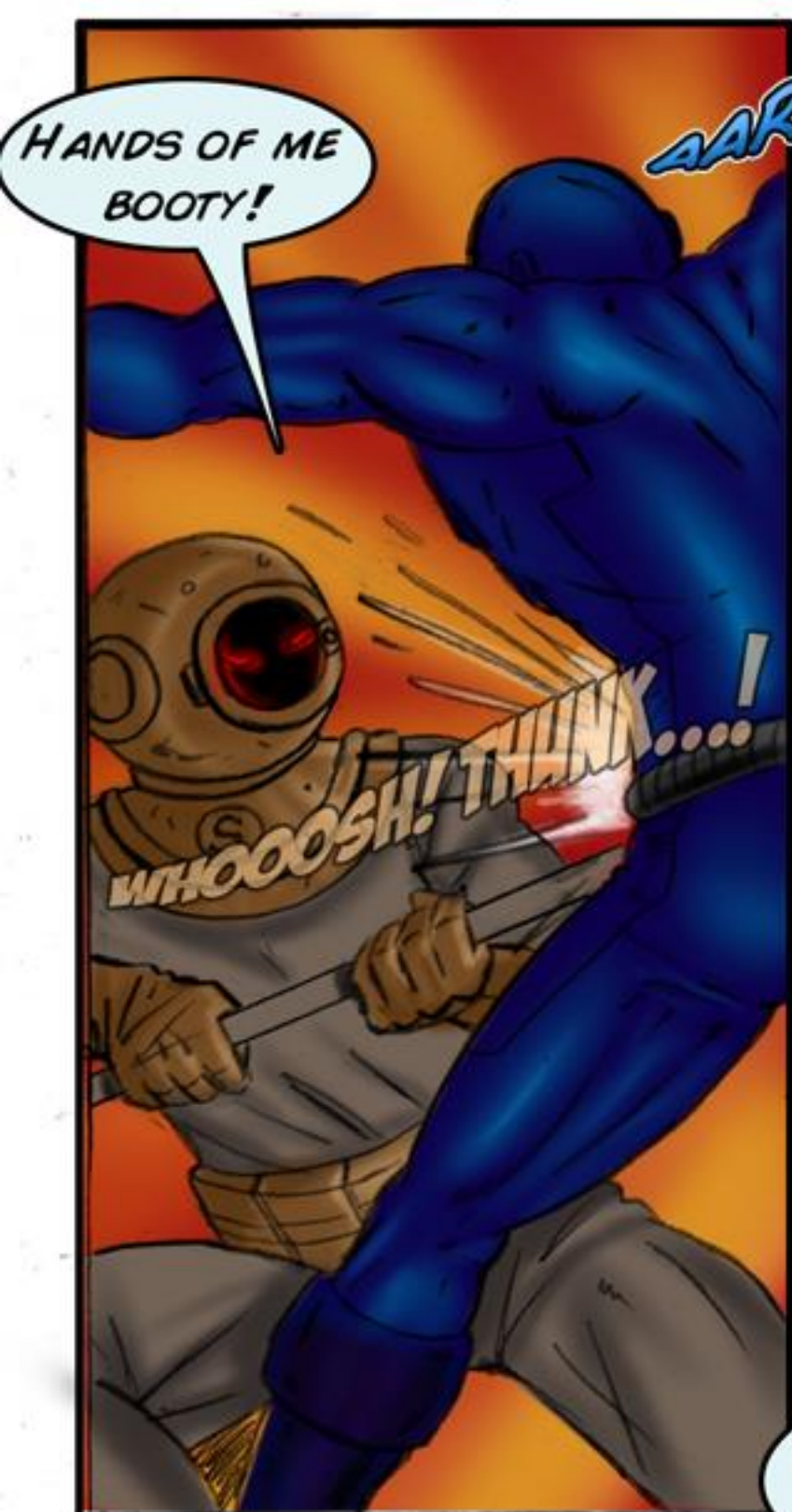
ASK A
SILLY QUESTION...



CRACK!
THOOM!



KRISH!





LATER THAT DAY...

INCOMPETENT
MALE DOCTORS.

THEY
DON'T KNOW
WHEN AND IF
COMBUSTION GIRL
WILL EVER WAKE UP
FROM HER
COMA...

HOW DARE YOU
SHOW YOUR
FACE?!

I HAVE EVERY RIGHT
TO BE HERE.

AND I HAVE
EVERY RIGHT
TO KICK
YOUR...



ALRIGHT!
COOL IT
VENUS VIXEN.

ALL WE CAN DO IS,
LIKE. WAIT AND HOPE
FOR THE BEST.



YOU
WANTED HELP.
THESE MIGHT HELP YOUR...
PREDICAMENT.

THANKS, DOC.

THAT NIGHT...

WHAT?!

SHHH!
SOME OF US HAVE
LINGERIE MODELLING DEALS
TO MAKE.

YOU'RE
REVOKING YOUR
OFFER TO JOIN THE TEAM?!
YOU DIDN'T REALLY BELIEVE
WHAT VIXEN SAID,
DO YOU?



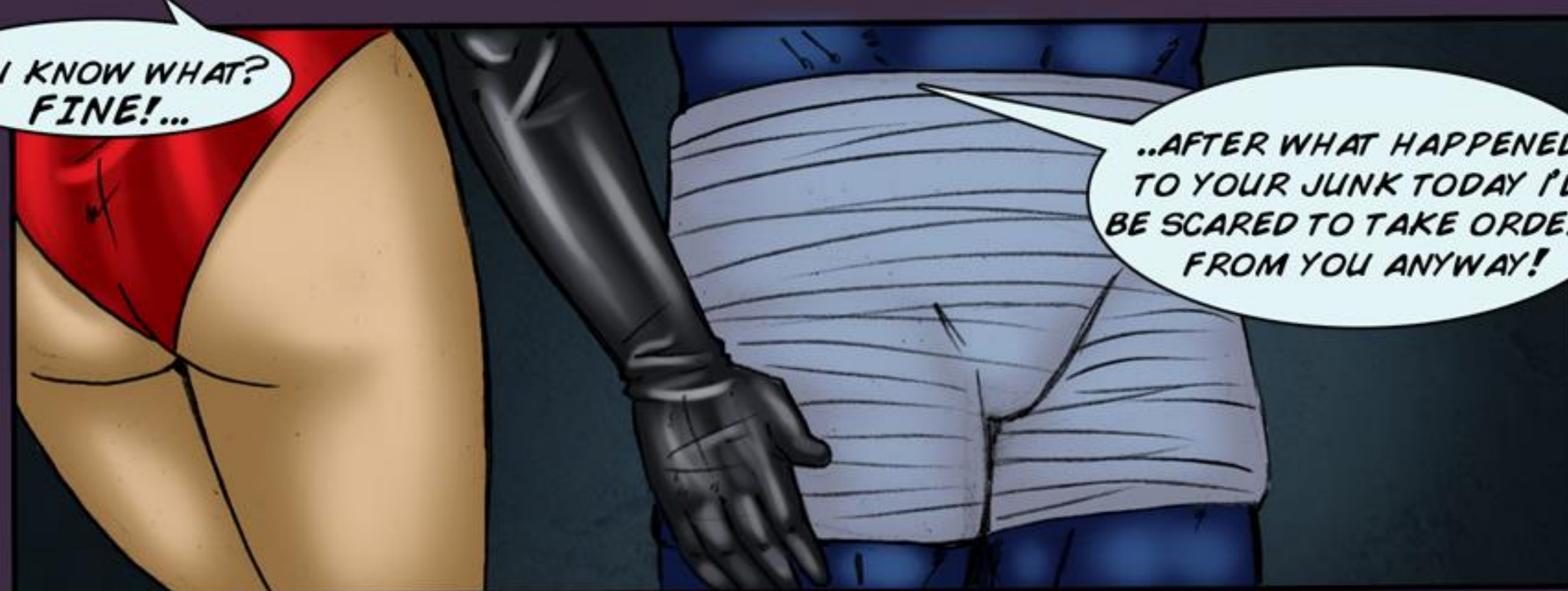
SO THAT'S IT? I'M
NOT ON THE TEAM?!

I'M SORRY...
I JUST DON'T THINK
YOU'RE READY.



YOU KNOW WHAT?
FINE!...

...AFTER WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOUR JUNK TODAY I'D
BE SCARED TO TAKE ORDERS
FROM YOU ANYWAY!



....

HOW COULD YOU
BE SO CRUEL...?

DON'T, LIKE, PAY
HER NO MIND. LET'S GO
GET THAT LONG HARD KEY
TO THE CITY!

